

# **The Roses**

**by Mathurin Kerbusso**

I you'll listen to my story  
I won't tell you many lies.  
For the truth it is sufficient  
And a truthful man is wise.  
I will tell you of some ladies,  
The finest anywhere,  
And a bonny bunch of roses  
Are the Queens of Calontir,  
And a bonny bunch of roses  
Are the Queens of Calontir

You can keep your Western princesses  
And Midrealm royalty,  
Just give me a Calon duchess  
And a happy man I'll be.  
Or a countess or a jarla  
And I'll walk upon the air  
For a bonny bunch of roses  
Are the Queens of Calontir,  
For a bonny bunch of roses  
Are the Queens of Calontir.

Never mind those Easter Majesties  
Or Atlantean crowns,  
All those Meridean beauties,  
Ansteorran amazons.  
For a countess out in Carlsby  
Will match any royal peer,  
As will any of these roses,  
The Queens of Calontir.  
As will any of these roses,  
The Queens of Calontir.

Though tonight I've drunk your wine my friends  
And sat beside your fire  
And to me you're all like brothers  
And beside you I'd expire.  
For the honor of these ladies  
I'd fight anybody here  
For the honor of these roses,  
The Queens of Calontir.  
For the honor of these roses,  
The Queens of Calontir.

If you want to leave this field today,  
My friend you'd better swear  
That a bonny bunch of roses  
Are the Queens of Calontir.  
That a bonny bunch of roses  
Are the Queens of Calontir.

Yes, a bonny bunch of ro-o-O-o-ses  
Are the Queens of Calontir.